

Masthead Logo

The Iowa Review

Volume 27

Issue 2 *Summer/Fall*

Article 20

1997

[Devoted Walls Stood There]

Eugenius Ališanka

H. L. Hix

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview>

Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Ališanka, Eugenius and H. L. Hix. "[Devoted Walls Stood There]." *The Iowa Review* 27.2 (1997): 83-83. Web.
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.4888>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.

from glacier to city,
illusions oppose the seed of an apple
every night,
in every room,
when one leaps from the highest cliff
and never becomes present tense

★ ★ ★

devoted walls stood there,
no one had a sword,
the hay bundled
into a bouquet meant more
than funeral chrysanthemums,
fog rose and fell,
could any least syllable of loneliness
escape november's yard

AUTUMN APOCALYPSE

toward the silence of plains
of hard-frozen earth one beam bends,
the heavy light settles
slowly on the face
and between the bell and night
consonance, created unexpectedly,
bears away dreams: right here,
where are scorching winds, where the returning
warrior bows to the reign of time,
a hand has opened doors to twilight
an eye shatters the view
into the loneliness of things, but there is no heart,
only pulses, premonitions, and a step
beyond the rose traced by frost
on burning windows